

The Magnetic Fields, In My Secret Place

Time swings like a wrecking ball into things
Youth fades as quickly as a hit parade
But as the days go by in the gray world outside
days grow on colorful trees

In my secret place, in my secret place.

They'll sell you tickets for their carousel don't pay
They'll get your money either way
You can go up and go down you can go round and round
but there's a better fairground

In my secret place, in my secret place.